

NOUN: KATAHTIN

The monument line, so called, that is, the line drawn west from the monument at the source of the St. Croix, and which is the base line for all the townships lying north of it, passes directly over the summit of Mount Katahdin. This line was commenced by Mr. Norris one of the State Surveyors in 1825, at the east line of the State, and ran as far as the top of the mountain, where he was arrested by an immense precipice of about 2000 feet descent, on the western declivity of the mountain. In 1836, Mr. Norris attempted to extend the line by taking an angle from the top of the mountain with an object on the shore of Lake Chebawcook and estimating the distance by calculation. An imperfection was afterwards discovered in the process, and in 1837, he made another effort to extend the line by making an angle to the south, from the line east of the mountain, and returning on it west of the mountain. It was however, ascertained from subsequent survey, that this line was not correct, and in 1833, F. W. Rice undertook to ascertain the accurate distance from the summit above the top of the mountain and would not the precipice by erecting a monument at the base and subtending an angle. His survey is supposed to be correct. Upon an examination of the south side of the mountain Mr. Rice found that this corner would not have been the present one, but that it was

Wool. The Worcester Spy states that the new clip of wool is held somewhat higher than it was last year, but doubts whether the advance can be sustained. Wool manufacturing, the Spy says, is now a losing business. The goods are very dull in the market, and there is a prospect of a large importation (this fall) at reduced prices, in consequence of the stagnation in business and the accumulated stock in England.

John C. Walker, of Louisiana, says, that to cure the horse of botts, give him a quart of molasses; in about half an hour or so soon as the horse is relieved, from his pain give him a ounce of pulverized glass, in solution at bedtime and in one or two days, a pound of calomel. The molasses induces the horse to quit his travagance of the tail, and the calomel of the greater efficacy in driving the bots out, have the power to destroy the botts, and to kill them, and

With a pride of heart not uncommon to the air sex, Donna Juunita reserved for the first Sunday that she went to mass, the triumph of art and taste to be displayed in her own person, as contrasted with the want of either, in those of the native females in Paraguay. She put on a superb black satin dress, trimmed at the bottom with deep lace, and leaving a happy display of her well turned ankle: she wore fine ribbed white silk stockings, and satin shoes; her hair was beautifully plaited, and gathered up by a large and costly tortoise shell comb; and over her head, neck, and shoulders was thrown a magnificent black lace veil, disposed in elegant drapery across the breast. White kid gloves, and a French fan, completed Donna Juunita's church dress; and out she sallied, stepping with the grace of Ariadne, and with all the dignity which a conscious feeling of superiority could not fail to give, under her breast. Close behind her walked her attendant, her handsome little mulatto slave, neatly dressed, and carrying over her arm a basket richly embroidered with a pattern which her mistress was to kneel in church.

As Donna Juunita walked along the streets she was much admired; but alas! here her triumph ended. When she got into the church itself, a crowd of disappointed knights, through yank and file of the ladies there assembled, the

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This day received 100 lbs of rice
of potatoes, now being spread on
the ground.

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